

RAIL ROAD ACCIDENT. Portsmouth, Va. August 11.—It appears that the regular daily train left Portsmouth on Friday morning at 8 o'clock, with thirteen passengers and other cars; and nearly two hundred passengers, the greater portion of whom composed a party of pleasure from the counties of Southampton, Isle of Wight, and Nansemond, who had come down the previous day, and been on a steamboat excursion to Old Point Comfort, &c. and were returning to their homes. The train having made the usual stop at Suffolk, had proceeded on to Smith's bridge, a high embankment over Goodwin's Landing, a mile and a half beyond. Here there is a gradual rise in the road, and at the termination of the embankment the road makes a curve. But before we proceed further, we should state, that there was a lumber train then on its way down, with fifteen cars heavily laden with staves, which must necessarily pass the passenger train at one of the turns above Suffolk. When the locomotive of the passenger cars had reached the curve, and while the whole train was on the embankment, (which at that place is at a greater elevation than at any other on the whole line, being 35 feet high,) the lumber train suddenly appeared in sight, sweeping down the curve! The engineer of the passenger train promptly stopped the locomotive; but he of the lumber train was either unable (owing to its being on a descent) to stop his, or did not see the danger in time, for his engine drove furiously on against that of the passenger train, forcing it back upon the first car, which was driven against the second, the second against the third, and the two latter were crushed to pieces in the dreadful concussion. The greatest havoc, however, was in the second car, the first having been lifted from the rails and propelled over it, taking it as it were, fore and aft, and crushing to death or horribly maiming the passengers who remained in it!

Those killed were Miss Elizabeth McClenney, daughter of Mr. Jona. McClenney, of Nansemond, Miss Margaret Roberts, daughter of David Roberts, Esq. of Isle of Wight, and Jemima Ely, daughter of Mrs. Margaret Ely, of the same county, who was herself dreadfully hurt.

Among those who were dangerously wounded were Mrs. Ely, Mr. Wiley Watkins, his wife, infant child, and maid servant, Wm. Daughtry, Miss Martha and Miss Eliza Holland, Mrs. Meredith Watkins, Miss McClenney the younger, Mrs. Story, Mr. Reese Phelps, Mr. Jas. M. Holland.

When the directors and physicians left the engine, it returned to Suffolk for wood and water, propelling before it the coach in which they had come up. The night was dark, and a heavy rain falling, so that no look-out could be kept on the road. When within one hundred yards of the watering place, the coach and engine passed over Mr. James Woodward, and Mr. Richard Oliver, two citizens of the neighborhood, who were walking on the track, and so mangled them that the former died almost immediately, and the latter is so badly injured that he cannot possibly recover. This accident was wholly unavoidable; the engineer could not see, through the darkness, (having a large passenger coach before him,) that the unfortunate men were in his way; and they, by the same cause, together with the pattering of a heavy rain falling at the time, were rendered unconscious of the approach of the train until they were struck down.

The day's disasters are stated as follows: 4 killed 13 severely wounded, 25 or 30 slightly.

The Grand River Journal gives the following *Musical* anecdote that occurred at the first attempt to launch the steamboat Milwaukee, which failed in consequence of not being able to get her to move, after knocking away the blocks:

"While efforts to launch the Milwaukee were making, but without success, the band on board the boat Daniel Webster struck up the air, 'Oh dear, what can the matter be,' which was promptly replied to by the band on board the Milwaukee with 'Settin' on a rail.'"

NOBLE TRAIT.

From Harris' Life of Bainbridge.

"During the captivity of our countrymen, and some months previously to the conclusion of the treaty of peace, the imprisoned sailors and marines informed Captain Bainbridge by letter, that one of their keepers, a Neapolitan, had treated them with great humanity and kindness, and that they were desirous of reciprocating the favors which he had so generously bestowed upon them. This keeper being a slave, and anxious, like themselves, to be liberated, they requested their commander to authorize the purser to advance from the pay then due to them, the sum of seven hundred dollars, the amount demanded for his freedom. So soon as they were informed that peace was concluded, their application was renewed, and, in obedience to their wishes, the money advanced them by the purser; the benevolent slave was redeemed from bondage, and conveyed in safety to his native country in one of our national vessels. When our sailors and their freedman separated at Naples, a poignancy of feeling was exhibited which would have done honor to those who move in more elevated walks in life, and who pretend to more refinement of sentiment."

The Art of Writing.—The Rev. J. Williams, in his "Narrative of Missionary Enterprise," gives the following interesting anecdote.

In the erection of this chapel, (at Rarotanga,) a striking instance occurred of the feelings of an untutored people, when observing for the first time the written communications. As I had come to work one morning without my square, I took up a chip, and with a piece of charcoal wrote upon it a request that Mrs. Williams would send me that article. I called a chief, who was superintending his portion of the work, and said to him,

"Friend take this, go to our house, and give it to Mrs. Williams."

He was singular looking man, remarkably quick in his movements, and had been a great warrior; but in one of the numerous battles he had fought, lost an eye, and giving me an inexpressible look with the other, he said,

"Take that chip to her, and scold me, if I carry a chip to her."

"No," I replied, "she will not take it and go immediately, for I am in haste."

Perceiving me to be in earnest, he took it and asked, "What must I say?"

I replied,

"You have nothing to say; the chip will say all I wish."

With a look of astonishment and contempt, he held up the piece of wood, and said,

"How can this speak? Has it a mouth?"

I desired him to take it immediately, and not spend so much time in talking about it. On arriving at the house he gave it to Mrs. Williams, who read it—threw it away, and went to the tool chest, whether the chief, resolved to see the result of this mysterious proceeding, followed her closely. On receiving the squares from her, he said,

"Stay, daughter, how do you know that this is what Mr. Williams wants?"

"Why," she replied, "did you not give me a chip just now?"

"Yes," said the astonished warrior, "but I did not hear it say anything."

"If you did not I did," was the reply, "for it made known to me what he wanted, and all you have to do is to return as fast as possible."

With this the chief leaped out of the house, and catching up the mysterious piece of wood, he ran through the settlement with the chip in one hand, and the square in the other, holding them up as high as his arms could reach, and shouting as he went.

"See the wisdom of these English people; they can make chips talk; they can make chips talk!"

On giving me the square, he wished to know how it was possible thus to converse with a person so far distant. I gave him all the information in my power; but it was a circumstance involved in so much mystery, that he actually tied a string to the chip, hung it round his neck, and wore it for some time. During several following days we frequently saw him surrounded by a crowd, who were listening with intense interest while he narrated the wonders which the chip had performed.

We extract the following beautiful and striking picture of the mutation of human affairs and the gradual advance of the republican principle, from the book of Mr. Chevalier, a traveller in the United States.

"The revolutions of ages which remodel religion, customs, and manners, modify also the nature of social powers. Providence casts from their seat the powerful with which they persist in misconceiving the new spirit of the people, and exalts the humble whom this new spirit animates. Four thousand years ago the functions of embalming the sacred birds, or preparing the litter of the bull Apis, must have been deemed highly important. In the empire of the East, the post of *proceivary* was one of the chief dignities of the state. And, without going so far back, scarcely four years have elapsed since in France the object of the ambition of a great number was to become a *gentilhomme de la chambre*; and now, even among the grand dignitaries of the English monarchy figures the *groom of the stole*."

"Nobody now-a-days, embalms sacred birds; nobody prepares the litter of the bull Apis. Intrigues are no longer carried on for the posts of *proceivary* or lord of the bed chamber, and, in the way in which matters are going in England, I don't believe they will be thought of much longer for that of groom of the stole. There are no longer grand constables, nor great vassals, nor *preux chevaliers*, nor peers of France, in the former sense of the word. The French aristocracy, so brilliant even fifty years ago, has disappeared. The manners of ancient heroes have become factories; convents are changed into weaving establishments; and I have seen Gothic cathedrals of the best style transformed into workshops for storage. Our brave soldiers are metamorphosed into pacific cannonniers and open roads."

"Assemblages of small clerks whom the nobles used to employ to record the decrees of their sovereign justice, became rivals of kings and guardians of the laws of the kingdom. Now the master of the forges of Burgundy and Nivernais, the distillers of Montpellier, the drapers of Sedan and Elbeuf, have taken the place of the parliaments. German princes with fifty quarters wait in the ante-chambers of emperors, kings, and ministers, whilst their majesties or their excellencies are conversing familiarly with some banker who has no parchments, or who has but designed to accept them to oblige his royal friends. The East India Company, a company of merchants if ever there was one, has more subjects than the emperors of Russia and Austria put together. If in the old world, where the ancient interest had stamped every corner of earth with its seal, that interest, under all its forms, is thus obliged to compromise with the new interest of industry, with the power of money, how is it possible that in the new world, where the institutions of the past have never taken deep root, where all thoughts are turned to business, to money, this power should not play its part upon the political stage, in spite of its adversaries and rivals!"

"Tall, thin, and careless in his person, the American seems formed expressly for material labor. He has not his equal for quickness in his operations of business. No one adopts more easily a new practice; he is always ready to modify his proceedings or his tools, and to change his occupation. He is a mechanic in his soul. With us there is scarce a pupil of the high schools who has not written his vaudeville, his romance, or his monarchical or republican constitution. There is not a peasant of Connecticut or Massachusetts who has not invented his machine. There is not a man of any consideration who has not his project of a rail-road, his plan of a village or city, or who does not nourish in *petto* some grand speculation upon the lands inundated by the Red river, or the cotton grounds of Texas or the Yazoo country, or the cornfields of Illinois. A colonizer *par excellence*, the model-American, he who is neither more nor less Europeanized, the pure Yankee, in a word, is not only a laborer—he is a perambulatory laborer. He has no roots in the soil; he is a stranger to the cultivation of the natal soil and the paternal domain. He is always in the humor to emigrate, always ready to set off in the first steamboat that passes, from places even where he has just established himself. He is devoted with the love of locomotion; he cannot be still; he must go and come, must keep his limbs in motion, and his muscles in activity. When his feet are not moving, he must twitch his fingers; or, with his inseparable knife, cut a piece of wood, scrape the back of a chair, or indent a table, or employ his teeth in chewing tobacco. Either because the regime of competition has given him the habit, or that he is beyond measure impressed with the value of time, or that the mobility of every thing around him, as well as of his own person, keep his nervous system in perpetual agitation, or that he is so constituted by the hand of nature, he has always something to do, is always in a hurry. He is fit for all kinds of business except such as require elaborate slowness. These horrify him; these are his notion of the infernal regions."

From the Brooklyn Native American Citizen.

THE WAY AMERICANS ARE GOVERNED.—It is stated in some of the papers, that one hundred and eighty-five foreigners were naturalized in Baltimore, by the District and City Courts, preparatory to the recent election for members of Congress. It is said also, that one of the candidates declared he would spend \$50,000 to secure his election; and it is asserted that the rail-road cars and other means of conveyance were laid under contribution to bring forward voters from the public works in Washington—a large proportion of them probably foreigners. The number of persons manufactured into voters immediately preceding and during an election in New York and Brooklyn, it would, perhaps, be unsafe to guess, but it is enough to alarm any honest American who gives the subject, at thought. Without now referring to New York, or to several wards in Brooklyn, where the influence of the foreign vote has for years been felt in the City Council, we would merely instance the Ninth Ward, which is at present most grievously misrepresented. Here the election was carried by means of sleepers; this year, according to the confession of one of the two office holders who made themselves particularly active, "from morning light to dewy eve," in "bringing up the democracy," it was obtained by precatory upon *fishmen* to take out naturalization papers! Thus, if none but the votes of Americans had been taken in Ward—or of Americans and those foreigners who had before been naturalized—the Native American candidates would have been chosen, and the political complexion of the Common Council have been decidedly *American*!—Take away the votes of foreigners, and every Ward in the City of Brooklyn, with one exception perhaps of the Eighth, would be represented by the Native American party. What stronger evidence than this do we need that Americans do not govern themselves—that they are controlled by an influence at war with their wishes and their best interests? If our people are pleased with this state of things, they had better resign at once the management of their political affairs into the hands of ambitious foreigners and corrupt party men, and give themselves no further trouble about them. If they really wish for reform, why not manifest such apathy and indifference? To show a little excitement during the days of election, will not accomplish the work. The subject must be considered, and discussed and talked over with all we meet as opportunity offers. The intelligent and influential classes of the community must enlighten the ignorant and lower classes, and endeavor to give them right views, and a just appreciation of their inestimable privileges. Our opponents are at work the whole year round. Six days in the week does not even suffice them. Sunday is the most busy and important of the seven. It is the day which witnesses the assembling in various little knots, of the large and small politicians, to consider the condition of the party, to calculate probable or possible chances, and to devise plans for future operations. This is the secret of their success. They labor in season and out of season, and with all the assiduity of starvelings, whose daily morsel is made to depend on the intensity and success of their daily efforts.

From all this we might draw a profitable lesson, though we might not perceive a commendable example.

Thirteen reasons.—An old English paper contains thirteen objections given by a young lady for declining a match; the first twelve being the suitor's twelve children, and the thirteenth, the suitor himself.

A TRAGICAL EVENT.

Translation from the French, taken from the Southern Literary Messenger.

I shall suppress the names of the actors in the story I am about to relate. The principal personages of the terrible drama of which I was a witness, have not all ceased to live, and I owe respect to the memory of those even who are dead.

The event took place in 1812, in a city of Piedmont, called Verceil, or Vercelli, the capital of the department of Sesia, one of the departments beyond the Alps, then united to France. One winter morning a young and very beautiful woman was found dead on the bank of the Sesia; she was in her night-dress, and her feet were naked. To this young woman, who was the wife of the Inspector of Domains, no deep mortification or other feeling could be assigned likely not to produce suicide. The evening before, she had been seen, brilliant with all the charms of health and beauty. A voluntary death could be with difficulty accounted for, unless in the supposition that it took place during an excess of delirium. The singularity of her dress, and the position in which she was found, gave rise to suspicions of another character. She was laid out on the bank of the river; and although at that period of the year the Sesia was rapid and swollen, it could hardly be supposed that she had been thrown upon the banks, especially as her linen was hardly moist. Suicide appeared improbable, and yet no mark of violence gave any reason to suspect a murder. The officers of justice sought every trace of information; they obtained some confessions, and this mysterious death was thus explained.

The husband of the young lady had been for a long period affected by a disease which confined him to his chamber, and scarcely permitted him to raise himself from his bed. The young lady had formed a criminal connection with a friend of her husband's, who was employed as a superintendent of indirect contributions, and who lived in the same house with themselves. She had often taken advantage of the illness of her husband, to quit his chamber and share the bed of her lover.

During one of these absences, her husband, wanting something, had called his wife, without obtaining any answer. Exerting all his strength, he raised himself to go and look for her; the bed in which she was accustomed to sleep had not been tumbled. In the midst of his alarm, he ran over all his own apartments, and not meeting her anywhere, knocked at the door of his friend, through the crevices of which he perceived some light. "L—" cried he, "get up; come and open your door for me." As soon as his voice was recognized, the light was extinguished, and in the mean time his friend came to open the door for him, asking him, with a sort of anxiety, "if he was more indisposed, or had any occasion for assistance?"

"No; but I am very much disturbed. My wife is not in her chamber, and I have looked in vain for her elsewhere."

"She can't be far off—you have looked badly; come with me." And he immediately drew him along with him and ran over, in his company, all the apartments. The search was fruitless; he then announced his intention of going to the chamber of the domestics, and pressed his friend to go to his bed again. Having got rid of the husband, he instantly returned to his own room, entered, and raised up a pillow, which, in the first moment of alarm, he had thrown over the person of the wife, to shield her from the observation of her husband in case of his entering the chamber. The pillow only covered a dead body; the unfortunate young woman had expired from the shock.

The lover, in despair, and out of his senses, could imagine nothing better than he could do, than to cover his mistress with a sheet and place her on the bank of the Sesia, to give rise to the belief of suicide.

This event made great noise in Piedmont; a criminal prosecution appeared inevitable. But the young man belonged to a powerful family; he was besides very warmly protected by the arch-chancellor, and the affair was hushed up.

Twenty-two years afterwards, I found myself, by accident, at a table next to a general officer of the same name of the young man of Verceil, and his resemblance to him struck me.

"General," said I, "did you never have a brother?"

At these words I saw his color change.

"I had had one, sir," he replied.

"Did he not reside in Piedmont?" "Yes, sir."

"I knew him. And what has become of him?" "He died a madman!"

Poor old Burgoyne, from his experience in America, had occasion, we believe, to encounter frequently such rebuffs as the following:

During the American war, whilst Col. Burgoyne commanded at Cork, he saw a corpulent soldier among the spectators on parade, whom he addressed, "Who are you, sir? You must be drilled twice a day to bring down your corpulency. 'Who are you, sir?' 'Please your honor,' replied Pat, 'I am the skeleton of the 5th regiment of foot, who have just marched over from America.' The fact was so; for such was the carnage of the disastrous war, that only this fat soldier and Captain Webb returned to Europe out of an entire regiment that went to America."

Davenport has just made another magnetic engine, only twelve inches diameter of immense power, as it is over ten times the force of the machine he is at present exhibiting.

A match for the "Monster Cod."—A gentleman tells us that he was crossing Warren Bridge last evening, when he saw a beautiful Bass caught, which measured three feet ten inches in length, was six inches thick, and twelve inches from the fin on the back to the fin on the belly, and weighed thirty-six pounds. It was caught with a small line and common fishing rod and was drawn up fifteen feet from the water to the railing of the bridge. The high and mighty Prince Alexander, "yelped Sandy Welsh, sovereign potentate of the realms of Gastronomy, at New York, is happily in Boston, and we understand has been permitted to look at the fish, and pronounced it "a tremendous fine fellow."

The Paris Bon Sens contains an article, which states that two Frenchwomen, Madame and Mademoiselle Lanterner, and two German ladies, made prisoners some time since by Abdel Kader, had been sent by him as a present to Muley Abdelrahman, Emperor of Morocco, of whose harem they are at this moment inmates.

A Poor Fellow.—Now, hereby we are brought to the acquaintance of another species of fellow, to wit: the Poor Fellow—another, and yet not another. A worn-out good fellow makes a poor fellow, and so does a done-up clever fellow. A poor fellow is a kind of waste butt for superfluous pity, and the dregs of sympathy; compassion is not kindly administered, but carelessly thrown at him. His name is mentioned at tables where once he sat gaily and gloriously; and there starts up, at the sound of it, a vision of a thread-bare coat of doubtful color, of a napless hat, with a crown that flaps up and down with the wind, and with a flabby bird that will never flap up again; a vision of leaky shoes, of greasy trousers, of lantern jaws, and long grey hair, and the guests say, "Poor Fellow!"—then they drink their wine to drown the thought of him; thus laying the ghost in a red sea. A poor fellow is like a drone in autumn; there is something passing melancholy in the slowness of its gait, and there is, in its form and aspect, that which tells of a by-gone summer—of an evanescent brightness—a temporary flutter and gaiety; but cold winds are come, and heavy clouds hang their damp drapery in a gloomy sky, and the poor shivering drone is creeping to as warm a death as it can find. The pity with which men look upon a poor fellow, is as different from the compassion with which they regard a poor man, as the praise which they bestow on a good fellow differs from the respect with which they treat a good man. There is something painful in the familiarity of pity, and the pertness of a half-humorous sympathy. Even the truly generous feel some repugnance in administering to a poor fellow, which they do not feel in relieving a poor man. A poor fellow reminds you of gay days; and there is a thought, not to be surmised, that some moral obliquities have assisted to form the downward slope into the valley of adversity; while the poor fellow himself feels more deeply than all the contrast of the present with the past—he knows that the past will never be present again, therefore he wishes the present to be past as soon as possible. Poor fellow! Drop the curtain—drop the curtain.

NATIVE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Preamble and Constitution of the Washington City American Society.

Whereas, it is an admitted fact that all Governments are not only capable, but bound by all the principles of national preservation, to govern their affairs by the agency of their own citizens; and we believe the republican form of our Government to be an object of fear and dislike to the advocates of monarchy in Europe, and for that reason, if for none other, in order to preserve our institutions pure and unpoluted, we are imperatively called upon to administer our peculiar system free of all foreign influence and interference. By admitting the stranger indiscriminately to the exercise of those high attributes which constitute the rights of the native born American citizen, we weaken the attachment of the native, and gain naught but the sordid allegiance of the foreigner. The rights of the American, which he holds under the Constitution of the Revolution, and exercised by him as the glorious prerogative of his birth, are calculated to stimulate to action, condense to strength, and cement in sentiment and patriotic sympathy.

Basing, then, the right and duty to confederate on these high truths, we profess no other object than the promotion of our native country in all the walks of private honor, public credit, and national independence, and therefore we maintain the right, in its most extended form, of the native born American, and he only, to exercise the various duties incident to the ramifications of the laws, executive, legislative, or ministerial, from the highest to the lowest post of the Government; and to obtain this great end, we shall advocate the entire repeal of the naturalization law by Congress. Aware that the Constitution forbids, and even if it did not, we have no wish to establish, *ex post facto* laws, the action we seek with regard to the laws of naturalization is intended to act in a prospective character. We shall advocate equal liberty to all who were born equally free; to be so born, constitutes, when connected with moral qualities, in our minds, the aristocracy of human nature. Acting under these generic principles, we further hold that, to be a permanent people, we must be a united one, bound together by sympathies the result of a common political origin; and to be national, we must cherish the native American sentiment, to the entire and radical exclusion of foreign opinions and doctrines introduced by foreign paupers and European political adventurers. From Kings our gallant forefathers won their liberties—the slaves of Kings shall not win them back again.

Religiously entertaining these sentiments, we as solemnly believe that the day has arrived when the Americans should unite as brothers to sustain the strength and purity of their political institutions. We have reached that critical period foreseen and prophesied by some of the clear-sighted apostles of freedom, when danger threatens from every ship that floats on the ocean to our shores, when every wind that blows wafts the ragged paupers to our cities, bearing in their own persons and characters the elements of degradation and disorder. To prevent these evils, we are now called upon to unite our energies. To fight over this great moral revolution, the shadow of our first revolt of glory, will be the duty of the sons of those wars, and we must go into the combat determined to abide by our country; to preserve her honor free from contagion, and her character as a separate people high and above the engraftment of monarchical despotisms.

ARTICLES OF THE CONSTITUTION.

First. We bind ourselves to co-operate, by all lawful means, with our fellow native citizens in the United States to procure a repeal of the naturalization law.

Second. We will use all proper and reasonable exertions to exclude foreigners from enjoying the emoluments or honors of office, whether under the General or State Governments.

Third. That we will not hold him guiltless of his country's wrong who, having the power, shall place a foreigner in office while there is a competent native willing to accept.

Fourth. That we will not, in any form or manner, connect ourselves with the general or local politics of the country, nor aid, nor be the means of aiding, the cause of any politician or party whatsoever, but will exclusively advocate, stand to, and be a separate and independent party of native Americans, for the cause of the country, and upon the principles as set forth in the above preamble and these articles.

Fifth. That we will not, in any manner whatever, connect ourselves, or be connected with any religious sect or denomination, leaving every creed to its own strength, and every man untrammelled in his own faith, adhering for ourselves to the sole cause of the natives, the establishment of a national character, and the perpetuity of our institutions, through the means of our own countrymen.

Sixth. That this Association shall be connected with and form a part of such other societies throughout the United States as may now or hereafter be established on the principles of our political creed.

Mr. B. K. Morsell moved to amend the foregoing by adding other articles, which, in like manner, after some amendments, were adopted.

1st. That this Association shall be styled the "Native American Association of the United States."

2d. That the officers shall consist of a President, Vice President, Council of Three, Corresponding Secretary, Recording Secretary, a Committee on Addresses to consist of three members, a Treasurer, and such others as may be required under any by-laws hereafter adopted, and duties whose shall be therein defined.

3d. That all the foregoing officers shall be elected by this meeting, to serve for one year, except the Committee on Addresses, which shall be appointed by the President.

4th. That the President, or, in his absence, the Vice President, or, in the absence of both, the Corresponding or Recording Secretary, is authorized to convene a meeting of this Association whenever it may be deemed necessary.

PROSPECTUS OF THE NATIVE AMERICAN.

Under the auspices of the "Native American Association of the United States," the subscriber proposes to publish a paper with the above title in this city.

The object of this paper will be the repeal of the Naturalization Law, the re-establishment of the declining character of the Native American, and to assert those rights guaranteed to us by the charter of the Revolution, and re-secured by the brilliant victories of the late war.

In stating the objects of this publication, we imply the existence of a party adverse to those interests so established; and the history of latter days, warrants the belief, that such a party is in existence, but it is one which we must meet and combat on the threshold of our country. The political revolution which we witness in England, and which is extending itself gradually but surely over the continent of Europe, is one indicative of the restless and daring spirit of the age. A contest between the aristocratic and democratic principles, in which the crumbling but still gigantic power of hereditary right, is vainly opposing itself to the right of the people, to be heard in the Legislative Councils, in proportion to their numbers: out of these two great parties, the Whigs and Conservatives or Tories, has sprung another powerful body, called Radicals, equally obnoxious to both of the two chief contending parties. The conservatives fear it with a shuddering and overwhelming fear; and the whigs who go for liberal, but not destructive reform, dread this third estate in the realm, because it is composed of the violent elements of society, and disposed to go to the lengths of a revolution or a civil war; consequently, it is the object with both whigs and Tories, to rid the country of this dangerous intermediate party, and no other surer means is offered than to ship them to our shores: Hence the overwhelming arrival of

emigrants. It is nonsense to talk of their innate love of the "democratic principle;" they are nothing more nor less than the materials with which factious leaders in England had determined to uproot society; overthrow peace and government; track the land with their bloody footsteps, and pollute every consecrated avenue, leading to the edifice of the British laws. In future numbers of this paper, it will be the duty of its conductor to substantiate these charges by proofs derived from English writers, and explain the anomaly of a civilized country deluging a land with which it is at peace, by treaty and interest, with the most terrible means of legal and political destruction.

Leaving their own land trembling with the electric elements of a great political storm, branded by the good and patriotic, destitute of principle, anxious for power as the means of wealth, regardless of the ties of civil restraint, reared in the Lazarhouses of over-taxed and discontented parishes, hated and detested from their youth to their maturity, these vast hordes of modern Huns, place their feet upon our soil, ignorant of our customs—regardless of our laws, and careless of those great uniting qualities that bind us together a united and happy people.

To counteract evil influence arising from whatever cause, the public press has been found at all times, since the glorious era of its discovery, an efficient agent. Its influence goes forth upon the four winds of heaven, and its high voice is heard in the four quarters of the earth. Its eloquence rings in the congregated councils of nations, and it speaks as a Prophet and a Preacher, to the oppressed of all climes. Its influence is felt in proportion to the cause it advocates. All times have tested its power—all causes have acknowledged its aid, and it is now proposed, that the cause of our country and our countrymen, should be supported and made manifest through this great organ.

The times are ripe for our purpose. The system with England to flood this country, has proved of advantage to her taxed landholders—her impoverished parishes—to her government—her aristocracy, and her king. Her ministry have determined to eradicate an evil, not by the enactment of a salutary law, but by the perpetration of an outrage and an injury. The other nations of Europe and the Eastern World, will, and are following her example. India and China will doubtless take the epidemic of emigration, and to secure themselves against the chances of a plague, the filthy victims of the wrath of heaven, will be shipped to our hospitable shores.

To help to stay this desecrating tide, will be our high and chiefest aim, and we appeal to the well judging of all parties, to aid us in the undertaking. In this cause we recognise no minor creed. We look not at the mansion of our President, with an ambition to place any particular individual there; but our eyes will be kept steadfast to the rock of American principles. We will see nothing but the banner of our native land, streaming over the extreme confines of our country, and to our ears will come no other prayer, than the true American worship, around the altar of American liberty.

The minor objects of the paper will be the advancement of our own indigenous literature; and while we are willing and ready to pay the highest tribute of merited respect to the literature of other lands, we will not do it at the expense of a native, whose works are not read, because he has not the stamp of a Murray on his title page, or the approbation of a Blackwood on the outside cover of his volume. We will not carry the war of our principles against the shrines of genius—they are sacred, most peculiarly so to our heart, and are above the changing phases of the political dramas.

Domestic and current intelligence shall be regularly given, in a short and agreeable manner.

The proceedings of Congress will be condensed, and sketches of speeches and speakers given during the session, with lively outline of events as they transpire at the Seat of Government. In no instance will party politics be allowed to bias the editorial pen, but men will be treated with impartiality, and opinion with the utmost and most delicate respect.

HENRY J. BRENT.

JOSEPH L. PEABODY.—Drug and Paint store Centre Market square, Washington City. aug 10—3t

HOUSE FURNISHING WARE-ROOMS.—HOTELER & DOWN, on Pennsylvania Avenue between 44 and 46th streets, have in store at their Rooms a very general assortment of House Furnishing Goods, to which we would invite the attention of persons furnishing, the following list comprises a part of our stock, Pier, Card, Dining, Breakfast, Washing and Kitchen Tables, Bedsteads, and all Mattresses, Sofas, Sealeachers, Dressing and plain Bedsteads, Gilt Frame, Mantle and Pier Looking Glasses, Box, Toilet and commode, Mahogany Case and wood seat Chairs, and Rocker chairs, Dinners, Toilet and Tea Sets, Plates, Dishes, Pitchers and Cups and Saucers, Glass tumblers, Decanters, Wine-glasses and Pitchers, Hook and Champagne glasses, Plated castors, Candlesticks and Snuffer and Knives and Forks, all sets of 51 pcs. Common and Buck and Tea handles, Brass, Silver and Glass, Crystal Knobs, Glass and Mahogany Beaureaux Knobs, Bird Cages, Spades, Hoos, Rakes and Grid Irons, Ivory Building Combs a superior article, Corkscrews, Lignumvited and Brass Castors, Lacks, Sewers, Nails, Braces, and Iron and Britannia Spoons, Beaureaux Keys and Brass Screw Rings, Boxes of Blacking, and Hat and Shoe Traps, Hangers, Painted and Cedar Buckets, Bed Troughs, Cake Boards and Clothes Pins, Barrell Covers, Chairs and Tubbs, Feathers and Basket Carrying, Tea Bells and Spoon Stands, Table Mats and Stable Lanthorns, besides a variety of useful articles not enumerated, all of which they will sell low. aug 10—3t

W. M. BANNERMAN, respectfully informs the public that he continues to execute Engraving in all its various branches, also Copperplate printing. aug 10—3t

SOFA AND CABINET WARE-ROOMS.—The subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they have on hand and will manufacture to order.

CABINET FURNITURE AND SOFAS

Of all kinds at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms. Persons furnishing will do well to give us a call at our Ware-Rooms, Pennsylvania Avenue, between the Capitol Gate and Railroad depot.

Our stock on hand consists of Sofas, Lounges, and Sofa Beds, Columns and plain Sideboards, Dressing, Column and plain Bureaus, Centre, Dining, Side, Pier, Card and Breakfast Tables, Mahogany, Maple and Poplar Bedsteads, Ladies' Cabinets, Bookcases, Mahogany, Washstands, Mahogany, Rocking, and Parlor Chairs, And every other article in the Cabinet line. Furniture repaired and old furniture taken in exchange for new. Funerals attended to, and every requisite furnished. G. W. DONN & CO. N. B. Individual notes taken in payment of debts, or for Furniture. aug 10—3t

NOTICE.—The subscriber intending to remove his umbrella manufactory from his present location, respectfully requests of his customers who have left umbrellas, parasols or frames with him to cover and repair, and likewise those that have left frames, etc. without orders, respectively to call and take them away, otherwise he cannot be accountable for them after the lapse of three days. DANIEL PIERCE